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VOL. XVI No. 16.

THE DAY'S DOINGS

IN CAPITALIST CIVILIZATION DIS-
SECTED BY THE SOCIALIST
SCALPEL.

How Seattle Is Depriving Paterson of Its
Imaginative Products—The Plain
Spoken Opposition to Russian "Law
and Order"—Bryan and "Congressman
Hearst"—Humphrey's Solar Plexus
Blow to the "Confiscation" Cry—The
"Fanatical" Egyptians, and Some
Others Not so Qualified.

The bomb-maker, who is said to have
planned to kill Emperor William, and
who has been arrested in Altona, Prussia,
is reported to have done his "planning"
in Seattle, Wash. Now Paterson, N. J.,
that has so long enjoyed the distinction
of being the city in which these "plan-
nings" were formerly made, can breathe
freely. Seattle will now be the center
of attraction for hungry and imaginative
detectives to find mares' nests in.

The language of the opposition to
"Law and Order" in Russia, is becoming
decidedly plain. Arent the rumor that
an English fleet is to appear off Cron-
stadt, and aent the open sympathy of
the German Emperor with the distressed
condition of "Law and Order" in Russia,
the Czar is being reminded by the "Rech"
newspaper of "the danger of outside in-
terference." The paper then proceeds
to observe: "It was the Duke of Bruns-
wick's threat to destroy Paris, if King
Louis was harmed, which forfeited the
King's head."

The sacrosanct capitalist is in great
danger of being found out to be but a
tin or pewter deity. The latest set on
whom the lime-light has been turned is
the American Tobacco Company. Its
cigarettes have been testified in England
as being "the worst article America
sends to Great Britain is the American
cigarette; it is worse than Chicago tinned
meat." There can be no doubt of
that. The American Tobacco Company's
cigarette is nothing less than poison. It
wrecks the brain. The thing should be
summarily suppressed.

It is no slight comment on the dereliction
of the medical fraternity, and of its
publications, that it does not set in
motion the wheels of the District At-
torney's office against so unquestionably a
criminal nuisance as the cigarette indus-
try of the American Tobacco Company.

The Revolution in Russia has entered
upon the stage of hysterical tub-throw-
ings by the Czar at the ravenous whale
that threatens him. One radical meas-
ure after another is proposed by the
Czar. Too late. When a Revolution has
once gotten underway no sops will stay.

The article on "Economic Develop-
ments in the Far East" by Daniel De
Leon, published in the March number
of the "Industrial Worker," makes
quaint reading in the columns of the
Tientsin, China, "The China Times,"
which reproduces it in its issue of last
May 22.

Is there any significance in the fact
that Bryan, enumerating the "distin-
guished gentlemen who have claims
upon the Democratic party for its 1908
presidential ticket" places "Congressman
Hearst" at the head of the list, even
ahead of Senator Bailey and Governor
Folk? That fact, taken together with
this other, that "Congressman Hearst"
has depated a personal representative
to Bryan in London, looks very much as
if the Democratic presidential ticket that
is being panned for 1908 will read-
Bryan and Hearst.

Meanwhile, it is inspiring to behold
these "smashers of Socialism," who have
so often declared Socialism "de-
molished," unable to get away from the
subject, and foaming at the mouth every
time they touch it. They remind one of the
Volkszeitung Corporation and its
Kangaroos on the subject of the Social-
ist Labor Party.

The New York "Times" has entered
the field of funny journalism. It declares
that in France, the most "advanced as
any leader" in the Socialist tenets that
will subvert society, "the least progress"
is being made in that direction. As proof
of its contention "The Times" quotes
Jules Guesde as saying: "The French

laboring people may look forward
calmly to the solution of the social prob-
lem by revolution not later than 1910.
Three millions of French votes will be
behind the programme of capitalist ex-
propriation by that time, if not earlier.
The army will refuse to fire and the
revolution will be bloodless." Whereupon
"The Times" feels happy.

Senator Bailey pronounces Hearst "an
outlaw from civilized society," and tries
to prove the point by reading from "The
Evening Journal," owned by Hearst, ex-
hortations to the public to buy "The
Cosmopolitan," also owned by Hearst.
No doubt Hearst is unspeakable. But
what of that huge business enterprise,
Capitalism? Does it not own both the
mills of industry, where its felonies
against the Working Class are perpetrat-
ed and its legislative mills in which it
makes speeches exhorting the people to
stick to Capitalism lest they become
"Socialists," "subverters of society," etc.,
etc.? If the one is an outlaw from civil-
ization can the other be aught but a
denizen of hell?

While the despatches from London
bring the news that Dr. George Robert
Adecock is to be prosecuted in that city
for pursuing "Christian Science," the
tidings from St. Petersburg are to the
effect that the Czar is resorting to simi-
lar practitioners in behalf of his dan-
gerously ill dynasty. Can it be that
"occult medicine" is "taking to the
woods"?

In his speech opposing the packers'
demand that the government pay the ex-
pense of the inspection law, Representative
Humphrey of Washington said:

"What is it that the packers are de-
manding? They demand that the people
pay in order that they, the packers
themselves, may be compelled to obey
the law. They demand that the people
pay to compel them to stop defrauding
and robbing the public. They demand
that the people shall pay to stop them
from dealing out disease and death.
They demand that the people shall pay
to stop them from murdering those who
patronize them." This is well put.

It is a solar plexus blow to the cry against
"confiscation." The day is at hand when
almost the identical words will be applica-
ble against the combined capitalist
class, demanding that they be paid by
the people for the wealth they have
plundered the people of, and use to deal
death to the Working Class.

And now the cry has started against
the "shoddy swindlers." Justly the point
is made. If rotten meat is harmful, is
not shoddy for wool as objectionable?

Unquestionably. He who is clad in shod-
dy during the winter will as certainly
contract sickness, to say the least. Let
the ball rip! If rotten meat dealers,
why not dealers in shoddy, why not
dealers in sophisticated drugs, why not
dealers in railroads, why not dealers in
stocks or gamblers, in short, why not
the whole capitalist class?

Sir Edward Grey, the British foreign
secretary, pronounces the rising spirit of
the Egyptians against the iron heel of
Great Britain the manifestation of a
"fanatical spirit." The term is not un-
known in America. The expansionists
who wish to force the Filipinos, at the
point of the bayonet, to buy American
jack-knives and iron bedsteads dub the
Filipinos "fanatics" when they resist.
Both expansionist and anti-expansionist
capitalists curse the American working-
man for a "fanatic" when he declines to
accept the theory that he is there to be
plucked. A "fanatical spirit" is the
spirit manifested towards the oppressor
or crook by those whom he would op-
press or cheat, but who decline the privi-
lege.

The New York State Bankers' Association
listened at Bluff Point to a har-
angue by Mr. Frank A. Vanderlip upon
how to provide "a scientific system of
bank note currency." The April Grand
Jury of this city gave to Recorder Goff
as the reason for their not finding an
indictment against the thieving insurance
directors, that, if they had proceeded
against the directors, they would have
had "to find true bills against the lead-
ing officers of the leading financial insti-
tutions of the city and State." Is a
"scientific system of bank note currency"
Mr. Vanderlip's physiognomy for the en-
forcement of the criminal code against
the leading officers of the leading financial
institutions of the land?

Watch the label on your paper. It
will tell you when your subscription ex-
pires. First number indicates the month,
second, the day, third, the year.

With a gubernatorial and vice-presi-
dential candidacy in view, the self-ef-
facement of Hearst in behalf of Bryan is
truly of a Spartan-like character.

The gradual simmering down of the
Thaw-White case indicates that the mir-
acle of the nine-day wonder is being per-
formed once more, for protection of all

laboring people may look forward
calmly to the solution of the social prob-
lem by revolution not later than 1910.
Three millions of French votes will be
behind the programme of capitalist ex-
propriation by that time, if not earlier.
The army will refuse to fire and the
revolution will be bloodless." Whereupon
"The Times" feels happy.

Let us disregard for a moment the
manner of arrest. Let us leave for fu-
ture settlement, and certainly that set-
tlement will come, that the arrests were
made in defiance of the civic rights guar-
anteed by the constitution. Let us leave
aside, for the nonce, all consideration of
the pernicious effect of roughly riding
over the law even in the pursuit of jus-
tice. All that will be handled in due
time. At present another issue has aris-
en; that issue demands the right of
way; that issue is the issue of PLAIN
JUSTICE, the plain justice without
which all social bonds are snapped and
society is thrown into the chaos that
calls for Vigilant Committees." That
issue is summed up in the demand for
one of two things—

Either the IMMEDIATE TRIAL OF
THE THREE MEN;

Or their IMMEDIATE LIBERATION.

Let us for a moment forget that the
only accuser of the prisoners is a self-
confessed murderer. Let us proceed upon
the extreme principle of reversing that
canon of civic rights which demands that
the accused shall be held innocent until
his guilt be proven. Let us reverse that
time-honored principle. Let us proceed
upon the theory that the self-confessed
murderer is, in this instance, telling the
truth. Even then, society is entitled to the cold facts; even then the

Eugene V. Debs in The Industrial
Worker.]

These are days that test the fighting
fibre of men; the weak and spineless go
down, while those who have the true
stuff in them grow strong and resolute
and rise to commanding positions on the
industrial battlefield.

What greater than to face the world
and fight for the right without fear!

What nobler than to scorn discour-
agement, defy adversity and remain uncon-
querable, though alone, to the end!

Clear-headed, calm-pulsed, and brave-
hearted need to be the men and women
who make up the Industrial Workers of
the World.

This proletarian organization has
carved out for itself a stupendous work,
such as cowards and weaklings would
not dare to undertake.

Never was an organization more
timely or better adapted to the pressing
needs of the times.

The American Federation of Labor and
its allied organizations have for years
demonstrated little else except their
utter incapacity to serve the working
class.

The few nominal concessions which
may be claimed by some of the unions
are completely swamped by the flood of
failures which has drenched the in-
dustrial field.

The recent abject surrender of
organized anthracite mine workers is a
case in point. The arrogant, brutal mine
owners cracked their lash over the heads
of their organized slaves and dared them
make a move. The humble petition they
had ventured to present was rejected
with contempt. Not a single concession,
however trivial, was made. Not one! It
was a cold and brutal victory for the
capitalist brigands, and humiliating de-
feat and surrender for the organized
vassals of the mines.

And yet some of the officials of the
routed wage-slaves had the hardihood to
claim a victory. THE UNION HAD
BEEN RECOGNIZED. The kicks it had
received, the scars it bears, the mutila-
tion inflicted upon it prove it.

Yes, THE UNION WAS RECO-
GNIZED, and upon that plea the officials
may, for a while longer, hold their jobs,
but it will not be recognized in the
anthracite fields in a few months from
now, for there will not be enough left
of it to recognize.

With a gubernatorial and vice-presi-
dential candidacy in view, the self-ef-
facement of Hearst in behalf of Bryan is
truly of a Spartan-like character.

The gradual simmering down of the
Thaw-White case indicates that the mir-
acle of the nine-day wonder is being per-
formed once more, for protection of all

fact is no warrant for establishing the
pernicious principle of holding men in-
definitely in duress. Even if the men
are all that the Orchards and McFar-
lands claim, infinitely greater damage
than they are charged to have done to
society is now being done to society by
the Idaho administration in the indecent
polity of delaying their trial.

If the heinous wrong of delaying the
trial of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone,
and thereby prolonging the period of
their imprisonment without warrant of
law—if that wrong is a deadly wound to
society even in the event of the men's
guilt, how much more monstrous is not
such conduct in the light of the tenets of
civilization. The principle prevails
that a country's code of criminal proce-
dure is the gauge of that country's de-
gree in civilization. The criminal code
of procedure that is being followed in the
State of Idaho, backed by the Federal
Government, and both backed by the
capitalist press of the land, is the criminal
code of procedure known only to bar-
barism. The men are kidnapped and
gagged; they are tried by experts in
the columns of the capitalist press;
the witnesses, who give testimony
on that unique "witness stand," are all
criminals, self-confessed criminals, ex-
clusively; the character of the prisoners
is assassinated by a press that is con-
trolled by Wall Street gamblers. Standard
Oil committers of arson. Armour
poisoners of the people with rotten meat,
perjury-sodden railroad magnates, bri-
gandine owners, and the day, the hour,
the opportunity for the prisoners to be
heard is delayed and delayed again. The

darkest days of the Inquisition knew no
worse. French feudalism at its fullest
did no worse. The Czar, the type of
surviving barbarism, exercised no more
despotic sway to the undoing of his
people.

Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone are
entitled to the cold facts in the case;
they are entitled to be confronted with
the witnesses against them; they are
entitled to the opportunity of cross-
examining these witnesses; they are enti-
tled to their "day in court" with the
least possible delay. These rights are
being denied them. The charge of murder
is being used as pretext for keeping
them in prison. If guilty the earth can
not be too soon rid of them. By sys-
tematically delaying the trial, and thus
putting off the day when these "guilty"
men, these "dynamiters," these "threat-
eners of social peace" shall be deprived
of life and "society be vindicated," to
use the lurid language of the Boise
"Statesman"—by such conduct the
prosecution gives the lie to its claim of
sincerely holding the men guilty; by
such conduct the prosecution is proving
that its purpose is not to "vindicate so-
ciety" but to drag society down to the
needs of the criminals—hiring Mine Own-
ers' Association, and to use the Machinery
of Justice to the ends of Brigandage.
The prosecution proves it knows the pris-
oners will mop the floor of the Court
with it.

The Working Class of America not
only protests, it utters an emphatic veto.
It demands IMMEDIATE TRIAL, or
IMMEDIATE FREEDOM for Moyer,
Haywood and Pettibone.

INTER-STATE PROTEST

Committee Issues Circular Showing Ten-
dency to Degrade the Workers.

New Castle, Pa., July 2.—The follow-
ing circular has been issued from here:

AN INTER-STATE PROTEST MEET-
ING LABOR DAY.

New Castle, Pa., 1906.

Fellow Workers of Local Unions:

One of the clearest lessons that history
teaches is—that the workers of no
nation were ever reduced to a state of
degradation or dependence at one fell
stroke—but step by step.

We challenge anyone to find in all the
acts of tyranny a single one involving a
greater tendency toward reducing the
workers to abject dependence than is in-
volved in the kidnapping of our uncon-
querable brothers—Moyer, Haywood and
Pettibone. That act then so pregnant
with danger to our class calls aloud to us
for action. To refuse, is to invite its
repetition everywhere; to act, is to make us
worthy of a better fate.

For the purpose of taking the most
effective action under the circumstances
there will be held in New Castle, Pa., on
this coming Labor Day, a monster protest
meeting, with E. V. Debs, Vincent
St. John and other speakers. You are
hereby individually and collectively
urged to join with us on that occasion,
and by mingling your voice and presence
with ours give warning to those responsi-
ble for the crimes in question, that the
working class is awakening to an under-
standing of the real significance thereof,
as well as demanding justice for these
our illegally imprisoned fellow workers.

Those who poison a nation's food and
are defended in their infamy of whole-
sale murder, are allowed to go unwhip-
ped of justice and to luxuriate in millions
of plundered wealth by the same
class who, on suspicion hatched by hired
thugs and nurtured by greed, arrest
those who loyally represent our class,
and force them to linger without trial
for months and months.

This corporate anarchy has never been
approached in America before. Those
against whom it is directed must say it
shall stop. We are the victims. Labor
Day is the most fitting in which to give
our expression of protest or to demand
justice. To refuse, is cowardly, and
cowards do not deserve to be free. Debs
and others will speak. Will you come?

Let Labor Day be employed in labor's
cause. This question transcends all others,
"as does the everlasting sun the mo-
ment."

"We must hang together or be hung
separately." Your acceptance or refusal
of this invitation will tell our industrial
masters and corporate criminals which
you prefer.

We are fraternally for the working
class. Which class are you for?

Committee.

C. A. Collins, Chairman, C. H. McCarty,
See, 83½ Agnew street, New Castle,
Pa., Steve Flanagan, Treasurer, Chas. Mc-
Cormic J. W. Green, E. U. Lunday, F. L.
Clark, T. S. Barnes, H. C. Fletcher.

This protest is being held under the
auspices of the I. W. W.

"NEPAKARAT" OUTING

The first annual outing of the Hun-
garian Socialist Labor Federation for the
benefit of the party organ "Nepakarat,"
will be held on Sunday July 22 1906 at
the romantic Palisades Heights. Direc-
tion: Take 130th street ferry and on the
New Jersey side Forth Lee car to Leonia
Heights. A comrade with a red flag will
wait at Leonia Heights and take you to the
place. Tickets ten cents to be had from

the members of Federation.

We appeal to the English speaking
comrades to attend this outing, as the
Industrial Educational Club, Fort Lee,
will appear en corps on this occasion
and this is the first time that we have
arranged an outing. Don't forget, come
and bring your family and friends along.

ANSEL'S AWAKENING

By DAVID EISMAN

Translated for The People from the Russian, in *Krasnoye Znamia* (*The Red Banner*), by Dr. Charles Rayevsky and Solon De Leon.

I

There she stood, pale, fragile; her eyes cast down, and her arms hanging limply by her side, her whole being expressive of such hopelessness, such sad and bitter despair, that even Kovriga, the moustache, heavy, tall and stout, could not bear to look at her. He shook his head strangely, turned away his face, and stared at the portrait of the Czar.

His left hand, adorned with rings of silver and of yellow metal, he placed on the butt of his revolver; with his right he twisted his glaring yellow moustache, long, thick, almost carrot.

Far, far away, in the district of Yaroslavl, and long ago, there was just such a girl, just as helpless, just as sad. Sad she was by day, sad at night; sad in winter, and sad in summer. Even the bright springtime never drove the sorrow from her face. She was continuously, habitually, sad.

Just as immutable had been the bitterness of her life. When Kovriga was drafted into the army a look of inexplicable fright took possession of the large, sad eyes, and remained there for long—till the day when Death, the saviour, came and closed them. Of this death Kovriga learned only after several years, when he was far from home, and already an orderly sergeant.

So far, he had managed to live through several love affairs, with persons so important and so brilliant as not to be approachable by every sergeant. The image of the fair, sad girl from Barren Fields had faded and vanished from the heart of the victorious lady-killer. Life had run smoothly; his success was so notable that there was no call to be sorry, or to give a loose to sad memories. Only on very rare occasions would he utter the name of the mournful friend of his youth. . . . That would be when he had drunk till he was half mad, and, crying in his drunken rage, would start in to beat to death the then possessor of his heart. All the while shedding tears, he would rain his merciless blows upon her, and mutter to himself in maudlin fashion:

"Frosya, Frosynka, my beloved, I am not guilty before you, not a whit. Look again, how I will crush her to pieces, this beast!"

And all the while he would beat, beat, beat. Thus calling on his distant, beloved, dead one, he would beat the woman in his room with his heavy boots all over her body. With his heavy fist he would crush and disfigure her face; winding her braided hair around his hand he would drag her over curbstone and sidewalk—"Are you satisfied, Yefrosynka Paramonovna?"

Now he turned away from the pale girl. She looked too like the girl of Barren Fields—like her very sister. The rest of the policemen, six in number, stationed themselves around the arrested girl and her bewildered comrade; their faces, fixed on the lieutenant at the desk, expressed a dull and accustomed gladness. The men were all tall, strong and broad-shouldered, with faces well fed but dogged-looking, and fats enormous and heavy. Their jaws were massive, their eyes cold and ferocious. They were all dressed in new uniforms. They wore black overcoats, round for caps adorned with the imperial eagle in brass, and on their chests were crossed the ends of their hood-strings. From under the overcoats could be seen only part of their boots and the big overshoes, glowing with a superfluity of shoe polish. The rings of their sabre-handles jangled together; a red cord hung round their mighty necks, crossed their white breasts, and, down below, lost itself in the back pistol-holsters. They stood, seven athletes, hung with all the trappings of Death; and before them the two frail, sickly youngsters, with faces saddened and pale.

II

Motionless and silent stood the girl. Her bewildered companion was also silent. With grief and wonder in their eyes they waited; no word came from them. . . . They had been seized half an hour before, and, as a starter, had been hustled to the outchastok (station-house).

What had they done? Nothing. They were in search of knowledge; they were investigating; they were thinking; they were reading little books in red covers; they were discussing what they read.

Their life was gloomy; the life of those who gave them life was also gloomy; also the life of all who were near and dear to them was gloomy and depressing. All that was holy to them, all that their hearts clove to, loved and respected—all suffered, all was tortured, all bore the yoke—a heavy yoke, of endless sorrow and bitter anguish. Rest, laughter, contentment, flowers, the sweet smell of

the grass, the light of heaven, and the rustle of leaves in the woods—all this was for the enemy. Where was there health, where rosy, contented faces? Why did sadness fill everyone's eye, and moans arise from every corner? Why was every spot of earth washed with so many tears? Hardly human beings, but rather sad shadows who passed their days and nights under the heel of inhuman labor, were those who populated all those gloomy, dirty little streets, all those dirty holes and hovels. And all that they did or created, somebody snatched and carried off, somebody strange and fiendish.

Worn out, exhausted with sixteen hours of daily toil—he in the carpenter shop, she in the confectioner's—they used to meet in a damp, dark little room, under a stairway. By the light of a smoky, greasy lamp, they were wont to read aloud, but slowly, the little red-covered booklets. Their souls would fill with a new life. Their eyes would begin to burn. Winged thoughts would spring up in their minds. Their hearts would grow strong and brave. The dark cloud that enveloped them was rent, and momentary gleams of light appeared. And so there was something different! And so there were others exasperated with that sort of life! The conflict waxed hot. Hand clasped hand. Forces united. Swiftly rank after rank of defenders took up the march!

Vague glimmers of the rising light are seen in the distance. The quiet wind comes as from a beautiful garden. It permeates the soul, and the heart—almost pauses in throbs for joy. Life is truly good. Even should you not reach the goal, should you not live to see the full day, how bright are those first rays, how glorious is the possibility of the victory of truth! Ah, life, how sweet, how dear you are!

With new light in her eyes, Mina looked up to her comrade. Along with the love of life there awakened in her breast the love of him. He became dear to her—every line in his face was imprinted on her heart of hearts, every motion of his, every word. On the pallid and drawn face lay the dust and grime of the shop; his hair was tangled with shavings. Though only sixteen years of age, he was already bent by toil. His left leg was shorter than the right. On his forehead was a scar, which made his eyebrow look as if parted in two. But all these blemishes and defects Mina noticed not. From him exhaled only the glory, the fragrance of light and truth. With him, and by his aid, she had broken from her narrow chrysalis; with him she had conquered the black despair of her mind. Thanks to him, she first enjoyed the warm beams of knowledge. Yet she herself was ignorant of the magic by which he had become so much a part of her life that she felt as if in darkness without him, and that the sight of him filled her with joy and radiance.

Neither could he, carpenter Ansel, understand what had taken place within him. He, the carpenter, was filled with new thoughts, agreeable perplexities. Everything around him changed, everything assumed new meaning, new significance. . . . Here was a block of wood, the familiar block of wood waiting to be shaved into a little pillar for a buffet. There had been many such pillars turned from just such blocks of wood. But . . . there had been no Mina then, and then they were only dry, dead, chunks of lumber.

His thoughts wandered from the workbench, out into the forest. He thought of the lindens, full of life, with lithe, flexible branches, and their millions of fine, velvety leaves. Birds sang in the boughs, the sun poured over all its golden caresses, and on the warm earth below was cast the grateful shadow. The blossoms breathed their fragrance—oh, what a perfume! . . . Mina, you here!

The wind gently rocked the sleepy branches, and the leaves whispered as if charmed. Their whispered words were so tender, so soothing. . . . Mina, you here!

Innocent the grass grew at the base of the trees, so timid and green that it put him in good spirits just to look at it. It seemed to beckon him to lay his cheeks on it, but he was ashamed to. Mina, Mina, you here!

Why should the poor heart cry so? Was it the premonition of encircling danger? An incubus of sad melodies lay heavy on his heart; at times he felt the shock of despair course through his veins, swift like the lightning stroke.

O, poor heart! O, bleak days!

III.

There they both stood, pale and in amaze. Ansel, clad in his blue Russian blouse, rested with his right, the longer leg, slightly bent. Mina, in a gray calico dress, seemed completely under the control of a sorrow so strong that it pervaded her whole childish figure. Her blonde hair, her bright eyes, her wan, but still lovely face, contrasted so strangely with the dirty walls of the room in the outchastok, and with the long dark coats of the armed policemen that she put one in mind of a white lily, thrown among a pile of chains and fetters.

"So you are not satisfied?"

J. W. Guthrie,
County Assessor.
W. L. Wilkinson,
County Recorder.
S. G. Lamb,
Sheriff.
G. M. Rose,
Wm. S. Bonnifield,
Attorney at Law.
J. F. Dunn,
Notary Public.
C. W. Miller,
Deputy Sheriff.

THE IRON TREVET.

Another Story from the Magnificent Historic Series by Eugene Sue.

Translated from the French by
Daniel De Leon.

The Iron Trevet depicts the peasant uprisings in France, and in view of the peasant uprisings in Russia at the present time, this translation from the work of Sue is especially valuable and timely. Cloth-bound, price 75 cents.

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New York.

Watch the label on your paper. It will tell you when your subscription expires. First number indicates the month, second, the day, third the year.

The voice of the lieutenant was gentle, firm, and almost pleasant. His face was soft and womanly, with blue eyes, and delicate thin skin, very white on the forehead, but shading into full red on the cheeks. His chin was fringed with golden down; his moustache was very slight. Decidedly, the lieutenant was a beau. Only his lips did not add to the favorable impression created by the rest of his face. They were too red, too full of blood, too thick—resembling two dates compressed together.

Mildly, almost friendly he spoke to the prisoners, while the long white fingers of his aristocratic hand toyed idly with the papers and the red blotter on his desk.

"So you are not satisfied?"

Mina answered not. Her sensitive woman's soul was deeply troubled. Dark spots appeared before her eyes, and a silent shudder ran through her frame.

"Well, you've been reading prohibited literature; have been at meetings; have had various acquaintances, and so on. . . . You exposed yourself to danger. Well, for what purpose? You are not satisfied? You want a change in the Government?"

His speech became gentler, more friendly; his blue eyes lost their threatening look. At times he appeared to listen even sympathetically. . . . He was young; his appearance and behavior were not like those of a police officer. He seemed not to want to injure the prisoners. Ansel felt encouraged.

"So; what is it really that you want?" asked the lieutenant. "What is the cause of your discontent?"

Mina did not break her silence; but Ansel, his voice quavering with excitement, stepped forward. At first very timidly, then gathering courage as he went along, he began to tell about the horrors of life—about tyranny, absence of rights, pain, suffering. He spoke of all that had so long troubled his mind and heart. He told of the things he had read in the books with the little red covers, and of the things that had fallen on him like a fiery hail from the lips of the orators at the secret meetings. . . . The lieutenant listened.

He folded his arms on the desk; he clasped his pretty white fingers; and, leaning forward, fixed a pair of thoughtful and attentive eyes on Ansel. And Ansel poured out his heart as a boy of sixteen will, who is possessed of noble ideas. As he spoke, he grew warmer. His voice became louder; freer and more expressive his gestures. The words kept coming. Hot and fast they fell; steadfast and brave, withal. A picture, dark and vivid, they painted; a picture of unheard-of sufferings, of atrocities, of boundless desperation and of hopes—of hopes at times faint and timid, and yet again strong as steel and bold as bronze. The lieutenant's eyes were half closed. His over-red lips were curved in something like a smile.

Silence. No one interrupts. Ansel speaks on. Now his blood is boiling, his nerves tense with energy. His young heart opens wide. No longer Ansel's head, but his whole heart and body are speaking. He is no longer afraid; he no longer thinks of caution. Brave, openly, fearlessly he cries out. He voices all his pain, his desires, his love, his hatred. . . . It is his seventeenth year.

IV.

"So," murmured the lieutenant. His blue eyes closed entirely, the smile on his over-red lips became more pronounced.

"So!" He sighed slowly. "Haydutchenko, bring him here to me!" A rough-faced policeman with a great black beard left his place, seized Ansel by the arm and marched him over to the desk.

"Rights, it seems, are needed. . . . Rights of men!" The smile disappeared from the over-red lips. The face became stolid and cold. The lieutenant rose, and, drawing back his arm, with all his strength struck Ansel with his fist on the top of the head.

"Rights are needed," he repeated, as if to himself, "rights of men." And two more fierce blows fell, this time in Ansel's face.

A wild outcry, one of those unnatural, almost impossible shrieks that are born only within the walls of a Russian prison, made all the policemen turn towards Mina.

Mina made a dash for the desk; but not an inch could she advance. Twenty iron fingers, short and thick, dug into her body and arms and held her fast.

Quiet settled on the room. So quiet it became that the sheet of red blotting paper was clearly heard as it fell from the desk. In this silence, as colorless as a line of chalk against a white background, the weak but heavenly whisper at last was heard: "Courage, Ansel; be a man!"

Like a shower of stones those words fell on the lieutenant's arms as he had them raised again over the defenseless head of the carpenter. His hands sank to his side. He turned to the girl; with the keen insight of a natural villain, and the experienced eye of a practical policeman, he saw that he run upon a rock.

Against such self-consciousness, such will-power, such pride, he well knew that the fist of a policeman would dash itself to pieces as a mud-ball against granite. Ansel stood quiet, slightly bending

V.

"Well searched, your Honor; she's searched well."

The lieutenant gazed wonderingly at the sergeant.

"Here are moustaches, and I have none," he said to himself, placing his finger on his red upper lip. Then he continued aloud: "No, not well searched. It must be done better. Well, be about it! What are you standing there for? Get about it, Kovriga."

Kovriga's eyes became more sleepy, and more dejected. He moved towards the girl; as he did so his saber clattered against the leg of his desk. He stretched out both his wide, black-sleeved arms, as if extracting someone to him.

"Well, turn around."

Obediently he turned and searched the girl diligently, front, back, everywhere. His fingers travelled all over her back, shoulders, breast, armpits, and then passed down her body and concluded with her shoes.

"Take your waist off."

He inserted his forefinger under her collar and unbuttoned it, helping himself with his thumb. He then loosened the remaining six buttons, while Haydutchenko, taking hold of the sleeves, stripped off the waist and disclosed the naked shoulders, breast and arms—thin, small arms.

"Oh, how puny," leered Haydutchenko. "Horribly skinny."

The lieutenant laughed. "You only want hairy ones. Search well now."

In dumb terror Mina shuddered. The big rough palms of Haydutchenko, who was standing behind her, passed under her shirt and circled her bare breasts.

"Oh, God, can you keep quiet . . . ?" groaned Ansel. "Oh, God, can you still be silent?"

(To be Continued Next Week.)

A DANGEROUS CHARACTER!

WHAT SOME OF HAYWOOD'S OLD NEIGHBORS THINK OF HIM.

The following appeared in a late issue of the "Idaho Unionist," and has been reproduced in the "Miners' Magazine":

"Winnemucca, Nev., May 23, 1906.—To Whomsoever May Be the Readers Hereof—Dear Sirs:—Referring to the case of William D. Haywood, an officer of the Miners' Union of the State of Colorado, and against whom some persons or persons have caused criminal charges to be made in the State of Idaho, we, citizens and residents of Humboldt county, State of Nevada, beg to say: William D. Haywood came to our country when he was a mere boy, residing here many years in different localities, and became well acquainted and well known to many of us and to many other citizens and old residents of this part of the State of Nevada; he worked in the mines and at various other kinds of labor while a resident here, always carefully abstained from each and every kind and character of disreputable calling and occupation; was always an honest, industrious, sober and reliable citizen, an excellent, kind and faithful husband and father; was above the average in intelligence and exhibited a most laudable ambition for the im-

WHAT CAPITALISTS FEAR

EXTRACT FROM THE UNDERGROUND SPEECH MADE TO A GROUP OF LAW BREAKERS BY ONE OF THEIR NUMBER.

(From the Sydney People.)

"It is not the pure and simple trade unions that we (capitalists) have occasion to be afraid of in the near future; they can be pacified almost with the shadow of a bone; only just give the average trade unionist a platay sop of sixteen or a shilling a day extra and he can be speeded up to return in value twice as much as he formerly gave: and again, he is easily duped, credulous that he is, give him a few more pieces of silver on Saturday and charge him for his meat and drink on Monday, and he will still hug closely the false illusion that he has received a substantial increase in wages, whereas in fact, as far as we capitalists are concerned, he stands in the same spot where he stood before. We have nothing to fear from him; keep him in a substantial majority and our economic scalp. Some of you hold him cheap; you think him some ignorant or addled-brained fanatic hysterically moaning after the impossible. But, friends, disillusionise yourselves of that false notion; the Socialist is a danger to us because he has intelligence enough to discern where we and his class stand in society, and grasps the working of the system as well if not better than we do ourselves. He grasps the power of ownership, and aims at transforming our property into collective property and we, gentlemen, you and I, into common workers; he wants us off his back, and he is going the right way to lift us off. But my advice to you is to hang on, even if it is only by skin of your teeth, hang on! If you have to throw a bone with more meat on it to the growling dogs, do it if you value your position; it will help you to ride a little farther. Bear in mind, though, the Socialist is everywhere, and he never sleeps; day and night he is working our destruction. Worse than all, brethren, he is a growling force. Socialism, let me inform you, is no mythical nursery bogey but a substantial menacing fact and threatens each one and all of us. In conclusion, my capitalist brothers, let me implore you to hold fast to the guns, keep your powder dry, buy, bribe, lie, give and do anything but get off the workers' back. Do that and we are forever undone." (Loud and prolonged ap-

his long right leg. A narrow line of blood showed beneath his ear. His eyes were without expression. It seemed as if his consciousness had been snuffed out, and he knew not what was passing about him. He was no paler than before, but he had lost all signs of animation.

"Ansel, take courage!" This time the words came from Mina, clear, distinct and with vigor.

The sergeant Kovriga strained his neck forward, looked at the girl and shrugged his shoulders in disapproval. Then he turned his back on her and sighed. To conceal his sigh he began to breathe heavily. The other policemen stood like statues in their long black overcoats, with their heavy sabres and big revolvers, awaiting orders.

But none came. Instead, the lieutenant drew back his brightly booted foot, straightened it out suddenly and with such force that Ansel, whom it struck in the groin, was thrown flat on his back, while the sound of his head as it hit the leg of the bench echoed over the room.

"Hey, hold me up or I'll fall," laughed Haydutchenko, kicking Ansel in the face, "Get up, you plague of a fellow."

Ansel lay motionless, sighing softly. Blood was now issuing not only from his ear, but also from his mouth and nose, and on the floor near his head there soon formed a pool of blood

UNITY IN PENNA

WILL NOT DOWN, DESPITE A. F. OF L. AND HESTIAN OBSTRUCTIONISTS.

Unruffled by Local Allegheny's Lack of Courtesy, Section Allegheny Brings the Proceedings of the New Jersey Conference to the Notice of the Former's Various Branches, Thus Compelling Recognition.

Pittsburg, Pa., June 28, 1906.
To John Hossack, S. L. P. Secretary, New Jersey Unity Conference:

Dear Comrade:

Some time ago we received a communication from you asking us to spread the pamphlet containing the proceedings of the New Jersey Socialist Unity Conference and suggesting that we place the matter before the local organizations of the Socialist party of Allegheny County.

Complying with your request Section Allegheny County, Socialist Labor Party, instructed me to request of the Socialist party of Allegheny County, the names of the officers of their different locals in said county.

On April 30, 1906, I sent the following communication to the headquarters of the Socialist party:

"Socialist Labor Party, Executive Committee of Allegheny County, 2109 Sarah Street,

"Pittsburg, Pa., April 30, 1906.

"To the Socialist Party of Allegheny County, F. L. Schwartz, Organizer, Allegheny City, Pa.:

"Dear Sirs and Comrades:

"At the last regular meeting of Section Allegheny County, the Socialist Labor Party, held at headquarters, the 19th inst., I was instructed, by resolution, to write your organization requesting same to furnish our organization a full list of the names of the officers of the several and different locals of your organization in Allegheny County. We desire this information so that we can place before your membership the pamphlet, recently published, which contains a fair and impartial report of the proceedings of the 'Socialist Unity Conference,' just ended in the State of New Jersey. Knowing how anxious all Socialists will be to read and ponder over the feast of reason and the flow of soul that emanated from that memorable conference, we anticipate, with a great deal of pleasure, the opportunity of supplying any demand your organization may make on our organization for the above-described pamphlet.

"Fraternally yours,
"Section Allegheny County,
"Socialist Labor Party,
"D. E. Gilchrist, Organizer,
"Washington Ave, Pittsburg, Pa."

"To the Socialist Party, F. L. Schwartz, Organizer, Allegheny City, Pa."

On Sunday, May 27, I reported to Section Allegheny County at its regular monthly meeting that the Socialist party had made no reply to our communication, not even acknowledging its receipt, although I had, in person, placed our letter in the hands of Organizer Schwartz.

At this meeting I was instructed to send directly to the locals, the following communications:

Pittsburg, Pa., May 30, 1906.
To the Members of the Branches of the Socialist Party of Allegheny County:

Dear Sirs and Comrades:

I have been instructed by my organization to transmit to you the below exact copy of a former communication sent to your county organization on April 30 last:

"Socialist Labor Party, Executive Committee of Allegheny County, 2109 Sarah Street,

"Pittsburg, Pa., April 30, 1906.

"To the Socialist Party of Allegheny County, F. L. Schwartz, Organizer, Allegheny City, Pa.:

"Dear Sirs and Comrades:

"At the last regular meeting of Section Allegheny County, Socialist Labor Party, held at headquarters, the 20th inst., I was instructed, by resolution, to write your organization requesting same to furnish our organization a full list of the names of the officers of the several and different locals of your organization in Allegheny County. We desire this information so that we can place before your membership the pamphlet, recently published, which contains a fair and impartial report of the proceedings of the 'Socialist Unity Conference,' just ended in the State of New Jersey. Knowing how anxious all Socialists will be to read and ponder over the feast of reason and the flow of soul that emanated from that memorable conference, we anticipate, with a great deal of pleasure, the opportunity of supplying any demand your organization may make on our organization for the above-described pamphlet.

"Yours for the revolution,
"Aaron Noll."

organization may make on our organization for the above described pamphlet.

"Fraternally yours,
"Section Allegheny County,
"Socialist Labor Party,
"(Signed) D. E. Gilchrist,
"Organizer.

"To the Socialist Party,
F. L. Schwartz, Organizer,
Allegheny City, Pa."

We wish to call your attention to the fact that up to this date we have received no reply to this communication, not even an acknowledgement of its having been received by your County Organization, although it was in person placed in the hands of your Organizer Schwartz by the writer.

Hoping you will appreciate the fraternal spirit that has ruled and swayed us in the addressing of this second communication to you, and awaiting your reply and orders for the "Conference Pamphlets" (they come at five cents each), we are, yours for the revolution, Section Allegheny County,
Socialist Labor Party,
D. E. Gilchrist,
Organizer.

To this we received replies as follows:

"Local Allegheny, Socialist Party,
"Allegheny, Pa., June 5, 1906.
"Mr. D. E. Gilchrist,
"Dear Sir:

"Yours of May 30 requesting a list of names of officers of locals and branches of our organization for the purpose of placing before our members a pamphlet, issued by the S. L. P., bearing on the unity conference held in New Jersey, was received and read at our last meeting, and a motion to lay it on the table prevailed and I am instructed to advise you of said action.

"Very truly yours,
"A. E. Wochele,
"Recording Secretary."

"J. E. Faulk, D. D. S.,
"Swissvale, Pa., June 5.
"D. E. Gilchrist, Organizer, S. L. P.:

"Comrade:
"Yours of May 30 received, and I have presented same to our local. By unanimous vote it was referred to our County Committee.

"I have mailed same to our County Organizer, F. L. Schwartz. In regards to unity; there should not be any selfishness or pride come between us; it is the consensus of opinion that all those who desire to see the cause of Socialism advanced, or to further the attainment of our goal, the Co-operative Commonwealth, should ally themselves with a local or branch of the recognized international Socialist movement, and that is the Socialist party of America.

"With all my heart in the revolution, I remain, yours fraternally,
"Dr. J. E. Faulk."

"Carnegie, Pa., June 6, 1906.
"D. E. Gilchrist,
"Dear Sir and Comrade:

"Your communication of May 30 at hand, and contents carefully noted. I wish to say you may mail one copy of said pamphlet, for which you will find enclosed six cents in stamps.

"I will submit same to our local at next meeting.

"The complaint you have against our organization deserves attention.

"We will take the matter up officially.

"Yours for the revolution,
"J. H. Hellen, Box 1152,
"Carnegie, Pa."

"428 Butler Ave., McKeesport, Pa., June 5, 1906.
"Mr. D. E. Gilchrist, Pittsburg, Pa.:

"My Dear Comrade:
"Your communication of May 30, 1906, has been received. I expected to give you an official answer from our local to-day, but I had somehow mislaid the letter last evening, and when I was about to go to the meeting of the local (we meet every Monday evening) I could not lay my hands on it, and so the matter was not brought up last evening. The letter turned up to-day, and that you may not be kept guessing, I deem it due you to acknowledge its receipt, and the promise that I shall bring the matter before the local at our meeting next Monday evening. I enclose five cents for one of the 'Conference Pamphlets.'

"Yours for the revolution,
"Aaron Noll."

"933 Susquehanna St.,
"Pittsburg, Pa., June 11, 1906.
"D. E. Gilchrist, Pittsburg, Pa.:

"Dear Comrade:
"Wilkinsburg local S. P. received your communication relating to N. J. Unity Conference literature and report and our local directed me to comply with your request, by sending you the following names and addresses:

"Organizer W. J. Wright, 1304 Coal street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.

"Recording Secretary J. L. Park, 7939

HAYWOOD NOMINATED

TO HEAD TICKET OF COLORADO SOCIALIST PARTY.

Western Division of the Party, Unlike Its Eastern Element, Endorses I. W. W. by Making the Chairman of the Chicago Convention Its Standard Bearer—Name Greeted with Tumultuous Cheers When Proposed as Candidate for Governor.

Denver, July 6.—The Socialist Party of Colorado which held a convention in this city on the Fourth of July, nominated a full State ticket, headed by William D. Haywood, Secretary and Treasurer of the mining department of the Industrial Workers of the World, better known as the Western Federation of Miners, and now illegally in prison in Idaho for the murder of ex-Governor Frank Steunenberg, for Governor.

In nominating William D. Haywood for Governor of the State, John M. Martin, of this city, said in part:

"I do not rise to name a well groomed business man or a professional politician, seeking graft. Nor do I name a labor leader who is dined and wined at Civic Federation banquets, but I rise to name a man, who, in executive ability, is the peer of the best, and whose personal integrity is without stain. A man whose hands have been calloused by honest labor and whose very heart throbs are in sympathy with those who toil. A man who has never been praised by the capitalist press as 'The greatest labor leader' in the world, but who, as a labor leader, has never betrayed his trust nor sold out a strike."

"A man who because of his loyalty to the working class, has been struck down by a brutal soldiery on the streets of our city, and who for that same loyalty was kidnapped by the command of the powers of capitalism and contrary to all legal forms and observances was carried to a distant State and thrown into a felon's cell, where for months he and his faithful comrades have waited demanding in vain the speedy trial guaranteed to every citizen by our constitution and laws—William D. Haywood, the prisoner in Caldwell jail."

The nomination of Haywood was received with tumultuous cheers by the convention, and the belief was loudly expressed that he and his fellow labor leaders were the victims of persecution.

William D. Haywood was one of the signers of the "Chicago Manifesto" that

Susquehanna street, Pittsburg, Pa.
"Respectfully and fraternally yours,
"J. L. Park, Secretary."

"428 Butler Ave.,
"McKeesport, Pa., June 13, 1906.
"D. E. Gilchrist,
"County Organizer, S. L. P.,
"Pittsburg, Pa.:

"Dear Comrade:—Your communication addressed to our local was read before the local at its meeting on Monday evening, June 11. It was received and the matter of the purchase of pamphlets was referred to our literature agent, Nicolas Bertel, 621 Converse street, McKeesport, Pa., with instructions to sell it among our members.

"Yours for the revolution,
"Aaron Noll."

Practically All Demands Conceded—Haywood Local in Good Trim.

Youngstown, O. July 2.—The strike of the I. W. W. has been declared off for the present, as practically all our demands have been conceded, namely, 25 cents increase; and as we do not ask the masters to recognize our union there is no further need of prolonging the fight. Haywood Local is in good fighting order; and the men who have been forced back into the A. F. of L. are determined "internally" to get in shape for the next internally" to get in shape for the next

Labor fakirs are as thick here in Youngstown as bees around a honey barrel. Flynn of Pittsburgh "retreat" fame was in the crowd at our Saturday night meeting and when called on to refute our statements as to being a paid strikebreaker for the masters threw up his hands and left.

Another animal asked for the box and said we were disrupters and if we were not stopped, he would start a riot. His name is Patrick McAvoy, Street Commissioner, Democratic politician and labor fakir. Our enemies are becoming desperate in their attempt to keep the workers divided both industrially and politically.

As this letter was not addressed to

Section Allegheny County, Socialist Labor Party, but addressed to me personally, our organization took no notice of it at all, and I make it part of this record to show that Chauncey M. Dewey is not the only person who is afflicted with "Aphasia"; there are others.

This is the net result of our efforts to place the New Jersey Socialist Unity Conference pamphlet before the members of the Socialist party in Allegheny, Pa.

With fraternal greetings to all real Socialists, I am, yours for the revolution,

D. E. Gilchrist, Organizer,
Section Allegheny County,
Socialist Labor Party.

resulted in the convention which met in Brand's Hall in that city June 27-July 8, 1905, and there launched the Industrial Workers of the World. He was permanent chairman of the convention, and it was mainly through his coolness and firmness that the mutual design of the pure and simple unionists and the pure and simple political Socialists, to disrupt the convention, was frustrated.

In his speech arraigning the American Federation of Labor, the same organization with which in the East the Socialist Party is hand and glove, Haywood said:

"It has been said that this convention was to form an organization rival to the American Federation of Labor. That is a mistake. We are here for the purpose of organizing a LABOR ORGANIZATION; an organization broad enough to take in all of the working class. The American Federation of Labor is not that kind of an organization, inasmuch as there are a number of the international bodies affiliated with it that absolutely refuse to take in any more men."

HOTEL AND RESTAURANT WORKERS

Of Chicago Actively Engaged in Organizing Industry There.

Chicago, Ill., July 3.—The following card is being circulated in this city:

(Front.)

Attention! Attention! Attention!

HOTEL AND RESTAURANT WORKERS OF CHICAGO,

Organize, Organize, Organize under the Industrial Workers of the World.

Mass meeting will be held Thursday, July 12, 1906, 3 o'clock p. m., at 155 E. Randolph street, I. W. W. Hall, called by L. U. No. 263, Hotel and Restaurant Workers of Chicago, I. W. W.

Good speakers in English and German will explain "Industrial Unionism."

Come all and hear!

Bring others along!

One union! One label! One enemy!

(Back.)

SIX REASONS FOR JOINING THE INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD:

1. Craft unions divide the workers and force one or more unions to scab upon another in time of trouble.

2. The Industrial Workers unite all workers into one union and thereby eliminate all jurisdictional fights and all organized scaberry.

3. Craft unions debar and ignore the common laborer whose deplorable condition forces him to become the bitterest opponent of craft unions.

4. The Industrial Workers of the World elevates the common laborer and thus elevates the skilled worker.

5. Eighty-five per cent. of the people of this country are working people who are controlled by the remaining fifteen per cent. Eighty-three per cent. of the country's product goes to the fifteen per cent. who do nothing, leaving only seventeen per cent. of the country's product for the eighty-five per cent. who produce everything. Under the I. W. W. with all the eighty-five per cent. in one union the fifteen per cent. would be as helpless as unborn babies.

6. The Industrial Workers of the World believe in ONE UNION, ONE LABEL, ONE ENEMY. A class-conscious workingmen's organization for and by the working class only.

YOUNGSTOWN STRIKE OFF.

Practically All Demands Conceded—Haywood Local in Good Trim.

Youngstown, O. July 2.—The strike of the I. W. W. has been declared off for the present, as practically all our demands have been conceded, namely, 25 cents increase; and as we do not ask the masters to recognize our union there is no further need of prolonging the fight. Haywood Local is in good fighting order; and the men who have been forced back into the A. F. of L. are determined "internally" to get in shape for the next internally" to get in shape for the next

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Another animal asked for the box and said we were disrupters and if we were not stopped, he would start a riot. His name is Patrick McAvoy, Street Commissioner, Democratic politician and labor fakir. Our enemies are becoming desperate in their attempt to keep the workers divided both industrially and politically.

YOUNGSTOWN STRIKE FINANCES.

Youngstown, O. July 2.—Following is report of the Executive Board of Haywood Local No. 310, continuing from last report June 12th to and including June 30: Cash on hand, June 12, \$115.71; Receipts from all sources, \$175.45; \$291.16. Amount paid for strike benefits, \$255.00; All other expenses, \$25.99; \$280.99; Balance cash on hand \$10.17.

The Executive Committee,

THE OUTLOOK

IN CHICAGO, VERY ENCOURAGING FOR REVOLUTIONARY SOCIALISM.

The Struggle Between the Revolutionists and Reactionists Taking a Turn There in Favor of the

WEEKLY PEO

4 and 6 New Beale Street, New York.
P. O. Box 1576 Tel. 129 Worth

Published Every Saturday by the
SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY.

Entered as second-class matter at the
New York Post Office, July 13, 1900.

Owing to the limitations of this office, correspondents are requested to keep a copy of their articles, and not to expect them to be returned. Consequently, no stamp should be sent for return.

SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES:

In 1888 2,068

In 1892 21,157

In 1896 36,564

In 1900 34,191

In 1904 34,172



"Labor is prior to and independent of capital. Capital is only the fruit of labor, and could never have existed if labor had not first existed. Labor is the superior of capital, and deserves much the higher consideration." —LINCOLN.

WHOM IS MR. DOOLEY AFTER?

The latest dart of the talented satirist, Mr. Dooley, is barbed with the following passage:

"I'm strong fr' anny rivolution that ain't goin' to happen in my day. But th' truth is, me boy, that nawthin' happens annyhow. I see great changes takin' place ivry day, but no change at all ivry fifty years. What we call this here country iv ours pretends to want to thy new experiments, but a sudden change gives it a chill. It's been to th' circus an' bought railroad tickets in a hurry so often that it thinks quick change is short change. Whin I take me mornin' walk an' see little boys and girls with their dinner pails on their arms goin' down to th' yards, I'm th' hottest Socialist ye ever see. I'd be annything to stop it. I'd be a Raypiblican even. But whin I think how long this foolish old buildin' has stood an' how many a good head has busted against it, I'd like to wonder whether 'tis anny use fr' ye or me to thy to bump it off th' map."

Into whose groin does the dart's head bury itself? In the groin of the Socialist, or in the groin of the capitalist?

We hold that the satirist's mark is the capitalist class, at least that element of the capitalist class that indulges in that fatuity of the doomed which history gives so many examples of, and which, at least until recently, was the feature of the Czar and his Grand Dukes—the complacent reliance upon the stability of a social system that has "stood so long," against which so "many a good head has busted" and which, "consequently," stands so firm that only folly can conceive the thought "to thy to bump it off th' map."

We hold, on the other hand, and in confirmation of the above opinion, that, to suppose the dart to be meant for the Socialist, would be an insult to the unquestioned penetration of the genial Mr. Dooley. In order to suppose the gentleman to have aimed at the Socialists, one must first suppose him to be blind to the fact that in the short career of this country, within the short 130 years of the country's independent existence, it already has gone through no less than two bloody revolutions. It has seen systems that had "stood so long" and against which "many a head had busted" nearly "bumped off th' map." Mr. Dooley certainly knows history. In the absence of positive evidence to the contrary, Mr. Dooley must be given credit for some knowledge of the evolutionary force, obedient to which the "great changes takin' place ivry day" eventually do reach their culmination—revolution. With us in America the culmination has not heretofore had to wait much longer than fifty years—it won't this trip either.

In these days of ours, the precariousness of existence is such that even Science has been prostituted to the uses of the capitalist—electricity does not light the houses of the masses in this state, it is turned to a means of dealing death to murderers; chemistry is used to sophisticate foodstuffs; algebra is used to falsify statistics; medicine is used to promote or quicken inheritances; mechanics is used to contrive ingenious implements of war. It is not unlikely that genius also may often succumb. Did Mr. Dooley succumb? Did he utter a witticism against his better knowledge, but simply for the sake of a sandwich? We decline to take that view of it, however the capitalist class may think he did. Indeed, the very glee of some capitalist papers at this bit of arch Dooleyian satire contributes to enhance in our opinion the excellence of the satire.

Mr. Dooley not only aimed at the capitalists, fatuous in their habits of thought, he has caused them to prove his point by having them exhibit themselves with the dart quivering in their flesh—and not know it.

EQUALITY OF OPPORTUNITY.

To the trumpet blast of: "The law provides that all citizens of the United States shall have EQUAL OPPORTUNITY to subscribe," the Secretary of the Treasury invites the people to contest for \$30,000,000 of bonds of the Panama Canal loan. The lists are thus opened; with their opening the simultaneous disclosure is made that the contests in capitalism differ from the contests in feudalism only in that feudalism frankly and manfully declared the inequality of the classes, and openly enforced it, while capitalism, obedient to the chicanery of its spirit, affects an equality that it does not and cannot practice.

The periodical pretence raised on the score of the "large savings" of the Working Class, as "indicated by the millions in the Savings Banks of the nation," has been thoroughly and repeatedly punctured. Repeatedly and thoroughly has the fact been proved that the Savings Banks are asylums for the funds of the middle class, not infrequently for the funds of higher capitalists themselves, and that workingmen depositors are rare. The Working Class has no savings. Its earnings are a pittance, a declining pittance, and even that pittance is inhumanly reduced by the soaring cost of living, intensified by the declining quality of the goods. Whoever may enter the lists for the Panama Canal bonds, the workingman is excluded as effectively as if a feudal herald stood at the gate and barred his entrance. The contestants, bidders, will be the rich. They alone have more money than they know what to do with; they alone can profit by the opportunity.

"A free field and no favor" upon the part of the representatives of capitalism spells c-h-e-a-t. A field is not free merely if there are no impediments thrown across it; it is not free, it is as partial as if the most partial discrimination were exercised during the race, if the nature of the contest, from the start, excludes any set of men. To saddle one man with a weight so heavy that he can not move, and to free the shoulders of another so that he can be swift of foot and then open the race with the cry: "A free field and no favor" is the act of a hypocrite. It is so with capitalism. A privileged class is furnished with wings to fly, the masses have their wings clipped; "equality of opportunity" is, under such circumstances, a revoltingly hypocritical cry.

What wonder if one capitalist concern sells out tainted meat? What wonder if another pretends at the beauties of "competition" while it burns down competitors? What wonder if a third capitalist concern commits perjury in its reports? What wonder if cheating, swindle, duplicity is the stock in trade of all? Hypocrisy, false pretense is the breath in the nostrils of capitalism. It is so with capitalism. A privileged class is furnished with wings to fly, the masses have their wings clipped; "equality of opportunity" is, under such circumstances, a revoltingly hypocritical cry.

A PROFESSOR OF MUFFING.

The economic section of the American Association for the Advancement of Science was addressed in Ithaca, N. Y., on the 2nd of this month by Prof. James Walter Crook of Amherst College. The subject of the Professor was the limitation of great fortunes. Needless to say the Prof. is against the idea. The mission of College Professors is not to hospitalize the Rockefeller-Thaw-Carnegie class, and thus impair their jobs, and thereby imperil the country. Nevertheless, on the principle that there is no dog so speckled and scrawny but has some good point, it should be expected that some argument on the subject would be presented that has some sense—however slight. The Professor, however, is a decided disappointment. He simply miffed the point. The substance of the Professor's reasoning is this—punishment overtakes the millionaire's boy who squanders his wealth, reward blesses the millionaire's boy who husbands it; the latter remains happy, the former becomes a ruined man.

The argument miffs the question. It is not a question of how to promote the welfare of millionaires' boys. The question is, How can the nation's welfare be promoted despite millionaires and their brats?

Whether the millionaire's boy husbands his wealth, and remains a "happy man" à la Prof. Crook, or whether he squanders it and is a ruined man, the country is ruined.

If the millionaire's boy husbands his wealth the result is then that he gathers more and more millions. These millions must not lie idle. It is against all the ethics of capitalism, whatever the Bible may say against making money hatch, to leave monies idle like clucking hens.

The cumulating millions must be invested. If they are invested in improved machinery, such is the curse of capitalism that the fruits of genius throw men out of employment, and thereby lower

wages, sink the standard of living, and degrade the people. If the millions are invested in China or the Philippines the investment amounts, in the former instance, to an investment in a foreign war, in the latter instance, to an investment in butchery. Whichever way the investment goes it spells ruin to the land.

If, on the contrary, the millionaire's boy squanders his estate, then, as in the case of Thaw, with his long retinue of beauties and detectives, the people are debauched. There may be, there is a good deal of scattering of cash on such occasions, but the scattering does not act as a thunderstorm, it does not clear the atmosphere, it only surcharges it by pouring into it new elements of mischief.

Thus whichever way "the millionaire's boy" may go, the country goes to pot—and will continue to travel in that direction until the social system is overthrown that produces a few millionaires at the expense of the vast majority of the people.

GLEANINGS FROM CONGRESS—ROOT AND TOBACCO.

One day in May Representative Stanley had the floor in Congress and utilized his time with an expose of the American Tobacco Company. The expose covered a wide range.

Mr. Stanley went into the details of the Company's methods to throttle competition. Among other things he showed it was the Company's custom to give away cigarettes, or tobacco, if necessary, to prevent sales by independent manufacturers; furthermore, the Company owns seventy-five brands of cigarettes and one hundred brands of plug tobacco, yet it refuses to sell any of these brands to dealers who will not agree not to handle any other than their goods. Mr. Stanley did not limit himself to these rather stale charges, stale because they are so well known to be common to all Trusts, but he proceeded to uncover portions of the ulcer that are not quite so generally known to be habitual practices with our "Social Pillars." Mr. Stanley charged the Company with sailing perilously near the criminal code. In order to secure a navy contract the Company went to the Navy Department with Drummond & Co., and swore that Drummond & Co. were independent dealers, and that "in order to escape the penitentiary in Missouri both swore that Drummond & Co. had no corporate entity," the fact being that Drummond & Co. was but a fence for the Trust. Interesting as this bit of information is upon the moral structure of Saint Capital, it almost pales before the last words of Mr. Stanley. Said he: "I charge that the Trust had a penitentiary thief on the stand in New York, and ELIHU ROOT AND OTHER GREAT LAWYERS WERE HIRED TO DEFEND HIM."

Of course, it can not be expected of Mr. Stanley, himself an upholder of the capitalist system, and an objector only to the mischiefs of the upper capitalists, against his own clients, the small fry or "independent" dealers, that he should have gone into the treatment bestowed by the Tobacco Trust upon its wage earners. To do that would have been to indict his own clients along with the Trust. Moreover, such is the caste spirit, that even capitalism foments, that employs "do not count" with a bourgeois. Even when the bourgeois seems thrilled with warmest indignation at the wrongs done him, he never has a thought for the wrongs he does the Working Class. That is not a "wrong" it is "nat'l," it is the "law of nat'l," always has been always will be, Amen." As the life-wrecking treatment of employees is "nat'l" to Mr. Stanley he passed by that. Nevertheless, what he did say was valuable enough.

Elihu Root is to-day a distinguished political figure; he is a member of President Roosevelt's cabinet; he is soon to undertake a trip to the South American Republics as the Nation's representative. He is about as conspicuous a figure as any in governmental capitalism—and yet (or, rather, just therefore) he takes fees from the Tobacco Trust as a lawyer to defend a penitentiary-thief limb of the Trust. The picture that Mr. Stanley unveils is worth contemplating. Elihu Root, who, when still young, made his "original accumulation" as the lawyer of Tweed, the plunderer of the city and State Treasury, now, in his mature years, figures as the attorney for a criminal whom a Trust needs to carry out its "patriotic" work.

True, Mr. Stanley's speech was "lamentation." True, Socialism does not "lament," it organizes and acts. Yet, blessings on these "lamentations!" They are the acids, poured on the rock of capitalism, that help to disintegrate it, and render it more easily pervious to the pickaxes of the Socialist.

The two Tammany Congressmen, Sullivan and Cockran never spoke a truer word than when, on the occasion of the Tammany Hall Fourth of July celebration, they both averred that "Socialism would overthrow all that they stood for on that spot."

GOLDWIN SMITH AS TOLSTOI

Advance reviews are appearing of a new book by Goldwin Smith to be entitled "Progress or Revolution." The most extensive of these advance reviews, so far, is published by the New York "Sun." Seeing the close relations that have long existed between the "Sun" and Goldwin Smith, the conclusion is safe that the "Sun" review does not misrepresent the author.

The purpose of the work is to show Socialists the error of their ways. It reads them a general lecture on things they should know, and that, the tenor of the work indicates, they are ignorant of. The lecture is pivoted upon the following economic passage:

"After all there is more co-operation already than we commonly suppose. Let the communist take any manufactured article and trace out, as far as thought will go, the industries which in various ways and in different parts of the world have contributed to its production, including the making of machinery, shipbuilding and all the employments and branches of trade ancillary to these."

Even the most sympathetic admirers of Tolstoi feel forced to admit that a leading feature of the distinguished Russian pioneer revolutionist is the cool assurance with which he utters his crude sociologic views as though they were startling discoveries just made by him.

A man of active and powerful mind Tolstoi grapples fearlessly with the issues that confront his generation. Being, however, unread on the literature of the subject, he does not "start abreast of his time." It has been well said that the intellect which owes most to others is the greatest. Powerful though an intellect be it can not combine in itself the power of all the others that preceded it. The most powerful intellect, grappling in our days with any science, unaided by the contributions of previous laborers on the same field, will produce crudities only. These crudities advanced as "new discoveries" can not choose but have the flavor of naivete! It is so with Tolstoi's wisdom. If there is any glory in the fact, America has her Tolstoi; if there is any honor in the post, Goldwin Smith is that Tolstoi. The passage above quoted from Goldwin Smith's coming book illustrates the point by proving it.

It is one of the fundamental principles of Socialism that co-operative labor exists now. Extensively does Socialist literature prove the fact; emphatically does Socialism dwell thereupon. The fact of the present existence of co-operative labor is the link that connects political economy with sociology. It is the point at which the two branches merge, and whence the Socialist Republic is deducted as a sociologic conclusion that can not be escaped from. Socialism takes, for instance, a modern shoe-factory and contrasts that with the shoe-shop of the one-time self-employed shoemaker. The latter worked under the individualistic system. From the time he hide entered his place as "raw material," he was the sole architect of the coming shoe. He dressed, stretched, cut, trimmed and turned the leather until the shoe gradually took shape, till it was finally turned out as a finished product, ready for use. That shoemaker could say: "I made that shoe." Not so to-day. In the modern shoe factory, not less than 20 sets of men are at work on the different parts of a shoe. There are the cutters, the lasters, the trimmers, the finishers, etc., etc. When a finished shoe turns up in that shop no one of the scores of men engaged in the shoemaking can say: "I made that shoe." That shoe is the joint product of ALL; they, all of them, co-operated in its production. The development of machinery, implied in this system of production, brings along with it a minute and extensive system of subdivision of labor, which shades off from each industry into all others, and from all others into each. A time is finally reached when this subdivision of labor ramifies itself throughout the country, even leaps its borders, and establishes a vast system of CO-OPERATIVE LABOR. The Socialist does not need Tolstoi Goldwin Smith to call his attention to the fact that "already there is co-operation." He is well aware of the fact; he is so intimately acquainted therewith that he does not handle it with the skill-less, wondering eyes of an Indian who has found a watch. The Socialist perceives the sociologic conclusion that that economic fact points to. It is this:

"The system of OWNERSHIP must square with the system of PRODUCTION. When production is INDIVIDUALISTIC the system of ownership, under which the implements of production are held, must be INDIVIDUALISTIC; when production is CO-OPERATIVE, or COLLECTIVE, the system of the ownership of the implements of production must be EQUALLY COLLECTIVE. Where ownership and production do not square, social unrest results. The social unrest is bound to become acute in the measure that the incongruousness between the system of production and the system of ownership becomes more

sharply marked. In capitalist society the system of production is at fisticuffs with the system of ownership. Thence the trend of evolution, which always is for social harmony, is towards the COLLECTIVE OWNERSHIP OF THE NECESSARIES OF PRODUCTION, that is, THE SOCIALIST REPUBLIC."

Were Goldwin Smith not an economic sociologic Tolstoi he would have learned all that from the Socialists. He would then know that what the Socialist is laboring for is, not co-operative labor—THAT WE HAVE ALREADY; what the Socialist is laboring for is COLLECTIVE OWNERSHIP of the necessities of production. In Russia, a Tolstoi may answer a useful purpose. In America the type can only darken counsel.

The role played by the detectives in the Thaw-White tragedy is of a kind set to McParland's mouth watering. One set of detectives is now "peaching" on the other—like the skip-jacks that detectives are. It is now charged that they "held up Thaw systematically" with promises of evidence that would convict White, but "never delivered the goods." To "deliver the goods," if they had any to deliver, would have been to kill the goose that laid the golden eggs. "Dead easy" as Gov. Gooding of Idaho is, McParland can not possibly have had as many golden eggs laid by that goose.

A Pittsburg young man, Robert McKnight, intimate friend of the Thaws, and, of course, a millionaire, has shot himself and is now dying. There is no comfort in the fact of the barnacles capitalists, or their brats, either killing themselves as this McKnight has done and so many others before him, Belmont's brother among the precious lot, or in their doing acts of the kind that Thaw has done, and that will probably bring him to the gallows. There is no comfort in these takings-off. The death of a monarch crowns his successor. Like monarchy, capitalism is to be overthrown, not by the killing of capitalists but by the killing of the capitalist social system—and that no capitalist will do. It must be done for him.

In an article in "L'Humanité" Paul Lafargue expresses the opinion the Radical party of France has entered upon a totally new and critical period of its existence. Hitherto it had to rule by compromise with other parties' delegations, the Socialist party among them, in the Chamber. It never before had an absolute majority. The Radical party came, however, out of the late election with a delegation of full 352 deputies—an absolute majority. Lafargue is of the opinion that the altered parliamentary lay of the land will compel a change from the old clap-trap about the "separation of Church and State" to economic issues that press upon the petty bourgeoisie. It was easy, Lafargue holds, for the former ministries to make a presentable appearance on the former non-economic issues, while now, he holds the ministry can give disappointment only.

When the official murderer, Chief Military Procurator Pavloff, entered the Duma and tried to speak, the indignant body booted the blood-stained upholder of "Law and Order" out of its precincts. Would the Congress of the United States act with similar regard to human sentiment if Roosevelt's nasty pet, "Gen." Sherman Bell, or if the "Sun's" equally nasty pet, the Sheriff of Luzerne Co., Pa., or any of these other upholders of "Law and Order," red with the blood of the Working Class of America, paid Congress a call? Not by the tintype of the Congress that capitalism elects.—That's one of the "differences."

The Rev. Dr. Madison C. Peters of the Baptist Church of the Epiphany is again in eruption. Out of his mouth, as a wide-open crater, there are again coming up red-hot scories of nonsense that are perpetually generated in that seemingly inexhaustible recess of balderdash, his brain. The Rev. Volcano is now throwing up denunciations against the "amassing of wealth." Sane people denounce, not the "amassing of wealth," but the conditions that prevent most people from amassing wealth.

With the Seidenberg Spectre banging his blockish head, and thereby notifying him that the one-time apathy of Labor is fast turning into warm and aggressive interest, Mr. Rudolf Modest, the scab-herder for the Gompers-Perkins firm, gets up on his hind legs to complain about the "apathy of Labor with regard to non-Union products." There are heads so thick that it requires a crow-bar to enlighten them.

Even the Cossacks are deserting the Czar. If this is so, and it probably is, what hope is there for the American capitalist Czars to have their Cossacks in the hour—the approaching hour—of their need?

The most hysterical man, outside of an asylum for hysteria, President Roosevelt, warned the people on the 4th of July against hysteria. He ought to know what he is talking about.

THE SPY SYSTEM

Not Confined to the Czar's Realms, but Flourishing Here as Well.

Among the many revelations growing out of the Thaw case, there is one that is worthy of especial note and emphasis, as it serves to call attention to a phenomenon that is not confined to the scandals of "society," but is co-extensive with so-called modern civilization, honeycombing, supporting and undermining it, in an insidious manner; that is, the employment of the detective and the thug, either in the same or different persons, in solving the problems of present-day life. Thaw, employed private "sleuths" to follow the man he killed; while it is alleged that the latter hired a member of the notorious Monk Eastman gang to waylay and "slug" the former. It would be difficult to believe in either of these phases of this tragedy were not the detective and the thug, despite the secret nature of their nefarious occupations, conspicuous in public print. Daily, in the reports of divorce proceedings, their ability to secure or manufacture evidence, as the case and the remuneration require, is made known, in fact, it is so well-known, that the evidence of detectives and their ruffianly aides, is way below credit in courts of standing, and must be strongly corroborated before being accepted. Every large corporation has a staff of detectives operating in conjunction with its legal department.

As alleged in some recent damage cases of the Metropolitan Street Railway Company, these men perform the "dirty work" of their employers, finding witness, bribing, maltreating, spiking, or frightening them off, as the circumstances

CORRESPONDENCE

Correspondents who prefer to appear in print under an assumed name will attach such name to their communication, besides their own signature and address. None other will be recognized.

IN SUPPORT OF A GRAND WORK

To the Daily and Weekly People—Now that the State Committee has put more men on the road to gather signatures to our petition lists in the various counties of the State, there now being four men out altogether, and knowing how necessary it is to sustain this work, I hereby enclose the sum of \$1, my mite towards the successful accomplishment of the efforts now being made to place our State ticket on the ballot.

As pointed out by the State Organizer, Rudolph Katz, in his report, a very pleasing development of our being required to get after the electors for their signatures, is the fact that we come in contact with men whom we would not otherwise have reached, and who, once interested in our movement, will prove valuable additions to the forces of the Revolution. There is also the honest and earnest worker in the ranks of the Socialist Party whom we reach now, and his enlightenment, is still another phase of the grand work now going on and which my contribution is intended to help keep a-going.

Fraternally,
Edmund Moonelis.

New York, July 1.

CHEERFULLY COMPLIED WITH.

To the Daily and Weekly People—In my last correspondence to The People, I stated that the local union of Bakers, affiliated with the A. F. of L., had voted to join the Industrial Workers of the World. The above statement I wish to have corrected, as I was misinformed. The Bakers' local union has not as yet voted upon the question, but lean favorably towards the I. W. W.

So keen, cunning and "sensitive" are the enemies of a clean, honest and fearless working class press, that we workingmen must not make any mistakes and if so must hurry and correct them. A shame it is indeed, that workingmen become so tainted from that polluted in-tellectual(?) environment; and, blinded to honesty, by the phrase bluffer's holy water, that they will lie in wait to thrust a poisoned lance. But all mean and malicious accusations will echo, back to the poisoned mind, from whence they came. The Daily and Weekly People will survive and champion Labor's cause.

Fraternally,
Steve Brearcliff.

Seattle, Wash., June 25.

MAXIM IN LAWRENCE.

To the Daily and Weekly People—I think it will not be inappropriate to inform the readers of The People about Gregory Maxim's lecture, which was delivered in Lawrence Wednesday, June 27th.

Notwithstanding the fact that the audience had to wait until after nine o'clock—the speaker missing his train in Boston—not a single person left the hall, everyone patiently waiting his arrival.

Maxim's lecture was a success morally and financially. Although a large majority of the Lawrence Jews read the "Warheit," a so-called "Socialist" paper—a paper that not only ignores the name of Maxim, but opens its columns to every scribbler who has a desire to misrepresent Maxim before the Jewish public,—in spite of this fact, the meeting was a success in the fullest sense of the word.

Notwithstanding the fact that 25 cents was charged for admission, the hall was considerably filled, and \$75.75 was collected at the meeting.

The financial success of the meeting must be attributed to the arguments which were demonstrated by the speaker in the course of his address.

Clear and to the point: sharp and without hesitation, the speaker pointed out that such movements as Zionism. Territorialism and the like, are nothing but dreams; that the only thing which remains for the Russian Jews to do is to defend themselves when the government hires hooligans to attack them; and to work for the Russian revolution which will eventually free the Russian people, including the Jews and all other nationalities.

After the meeting a banquet was given in honor of the guest, at which all the comrades, including a few S. L. P. men, enjoyed themselves to their satisfaction.

S. S. Rich.
Lawrence, Mass., June 30.

SPONTANEOUS RUSSIAN APPRECIATION.

To the Daily and Weekly People—Enclosed, you will find \$1 for the benefit of the People. I, an emigrant from Russia, at once appreciated the People as the best mental weapon in the hands of the struggling American proletariat to emancipate themselves from the modern slavery—capitalism, and since then the People became for me an every-

day necessity. I used to read also "The Worker," but from week to week I am getting more disgusted with the policy of this paper. The good influence which some articles exercise on the reader immediately disappears when you strike a few lines where the character and the policy of "The Worker" come out clearly. I think such a policy, as "The Worker" pursues, is impossible in Russia, as there is none so foolish as to believe and follow after it. I hope the time is not far distant, when the American Socialists (I speak about the honest but the misled) will understand their error, then "The Worker" will disappear.

It is with profound feeling of regret that I am compelled to be absent tomorrow from the picnic of the S. L. P. With the best wishes for the future prosperity of the S. L. P. in particular and Socialism in general, I remain respectfully yours
A. Raiser.
New York, July 3.

SUGGESTIONS FOR OUT-DOOR SPEAKERS.

To the Daily and Weekly People—I would suggest to our party speakers to get one of the Moyer and Haywood posters, paste same up on a card board, with some I. W. W. red labels around it in an attractive way; below you may advertise The People. This will draw a crowd while you put the stand up. Then you can inform the crowd that later on you will tell them something of interest about those pictures. Go in a short speech over the field. Then ask the working men present, if they want to stand by those men, whose only crime is their loyalty to the working class. If they want to do so then let them join the I. W. W. and thereby help to defeat the very purpose of our masters, which is to break up the only class conscious Union in this land. They may be suffering for the principles they stand for and are willing to stand the consequence, they are doing their duty; so for us we must make it plain that now is the time for the workingmen of this country to stand by those, who uphold the interests of the propertyless wage slaves, and the best way of doing this is to join the I. W. W., whose object is to organize the workers so as to be able to overthrow this damnable system of wage slavery, to take and hold the products of our toil. Appeal to the workers' class—feeling and his sense of justice, which in spite of the degrading influence of capitalism are not dead yet; and he will respond to the call, either by joining or buying literature.

O. J. Chicago, Ill., July 2.

"GOLDEN SILENCE."

To the Daily and Weekly People—The Boston American of this date contains the following:

"Charity Seals My Lips on Thaw Case
—Rev. Fr. Ducey.

"By Rev. Father Thos. J. Ducey
By Boston American Leased Wire.

"New York, July 3.—The Thaw case is one of the most appalling tragedies occurring within my memory. I have very strong views about it, but from my viewpoint, as a priest of the Catholic Church, I think the expression of my opinion at the present time would be a violation of the laws of charity.

"I would have to give my views of the dead as well as of the living, and as a minister of religion I do not think that it is my privilege to wound the feelings of the innocent and respected relatives of the dead and the living when their hearts are bleeding with agony and a most despairing grief.

"The Boston American must pardon me from a further expression of an opinion. Later, when the case is passed upon by a tribunal of the law, I will be free to review the case.

"I knew Mr. White very well, but I will not express my opinion of his life at the present time. I know and respect his family and widow. They are people eminently respected, of the best social position and warmly regarded by all who know them. Even if they were strangers to me you can readily see that my duty as a minister of religion would be to comfort them, as I would be obliged to comfort the mother and relatives of the accused man, who are strangers to me.

"I can not speak on either side of the case at present, it would do no good and it might do much harm. For the present the course of the minister of religion in public utterance over this appalling tragedy is to recognize that 'silence is golden'."

"The principal actors in this tragedy, Socialists, instead of holy, patriotic defenders of accursed capitalism, whose victims they are; what a different tune

the holy fathers would sing—silence would then cease to be golden.

The silence in that quarter upon this case—the silence upon the many thousands of constantly recurring similar cases—the silence upon the well and long known cause, this silence the reverend gentleman has fittingly named, "Golden Silence."

J. C. Ross.
Boston, July 4.

INDEPENDENCE DAY THOUGHTS.

To the Daily and Weekly People—They will never dare to do it, was the prediction of the people in the Quaker City one hundred and thirty years ago as with grave and somber look they pointed to Carpenter's Hall, where the committee to draft and sign the immortal document that was to declare the new birth of Man, held its session. But when the liberty bell rang out its chorus of approval and jubilation, the same people clapped hands in mutual congratulation and greeted each other with the words, "Now we are a nation; freedom is our birthright; and Life, Liberty and Happiness our heritage."

Less than a score of years after this event, from across the broad Atlantic, the rumbling of another Revolution was heard, coupled with the declaration that liberty, equality and fraternity were to be the privilege of the French Citizen. Rousseau had taught that all men are brothers. And the gospels of the propaganda had taught that liberty, equality and fraternity were not possible until the land had been taken from the aristocrats and the titles from the nobility. Victor Hugo, once commenting on this fact, remarked that a prince on foot minus his equipage coach and four servants and escort, was not easy to distinguish from the average citizen and so carried no dignity or prestige. "Vive la Republic," shouted the turbulent masses on their march to the Royal palace. And King Louis, entrenched behind the squadrons of the Swiss Guards, no doubt smiled in contempt and derision at the expression, knowing that the establishment of the Republic or its permanent maintenance, if once established, was an impossibility to the volatile and fickle-minded French peasantry. But suddenly another element was added to the scene It came in the presence of the students from the Paris universities. And then arose their battle cry, Lillia pedibus detrahe. (The translation, Trample down the lillies, the lillies being the emblem of the French Court of Louis XVI). And while the King had treated with derision the cry of "Vive la Republic" the shout of the students, it is fair to presume, filled his Royal Household with terror and consternation; the shout of the peasantry and workmen he rated as but the frothings and vapors of the wineshops; that of the students he well knew meant resentment and retaliation and was possible of accomplishment; for behind it stood Robespierre, Danton and the guillotine.

In turning these two pages of revolutionary history, the one American, the other French, do we, as Socialists, find a profitable lesson to commit to memory?

Life, Liberty and Happiness, the inherent rights of all men, are, under the present economic system, but a mockery and delusion to the American Proletariat. The capitalist methods, based on wage slavery and competition, that control the production and distribution of the essential of life, prevent the development of vigorous life, and, as a logical sequence, abridge liberty of thought or action; and without developed life or perfect liberty, how may we possess happiness? And the thought that comes to my mind on this Independence Day is that what the Socialist Movement needs ten fold more than stump speakers or open air meetings, is a band of missionaries; consecrated men and women to scatter the seeds of the propaganda in every mine, mill, factory and workshop throughout the land. What we need is a thousand Paul Reverses to ride from one end of the country to the other and as he called out to his neighbors, "Wake up, the enemy is coming," so must they cry out to the unconscious "Awake, the enemy has come. Awake! Arise! or be forever fallen!" We need a hundred Patrick Henrys to stand in the halls of legislation and cry in the name of the people "Give us liberty or give us death!"

The American Revolution banished the usurpation of the House of Hanover represented by George III. The plutocratic usurpation has its final and loathsome tentacles on the very vitals of social and domestic life. In the spirit of '76, the lesson of \$93, dead and buried, or does it but slumber to awaken on that day when we shall see and hear

The waking up of Nations
From slavery's fatal sleep
The murmur of a universe
Deep calling unto Deep?

G. W. Tracy.
New York City, July 4.

MINERS WAKING UP

Utterly Defeated, They Are Beginning to Dissect John Mitchell's "Union."

Indianapolis, June 30.—This city is the national headquarters of John Mitchell's United Mine Workers' Union. But even the close proximity of the "greatest labor or leader of this country," does not appear to be strong enough to overcome the latest and most crushing defeat he has ever administered to the miners. The latter are thinking, right under the dome of headquarters, as the following letter in "The Voice of the People," in the Indianapolis "News" of yesterday will amply testify:

The Most Remarkable Coal Strike.
To the Editor of The News:

Sir—There is one saving fundamental principle in the United Mine Workers of America which gives its members the right of freedom of thought. In your issue of the 20th inst. you say that with the return of the Ohio miners to work we see the end of one of the most remarkable strikes on record. And I must confess that since my first experience in strikes in 1856 that you are correct.

For the last few years our policy has been to get all contracts to end at the same time so that when we made reasonable demands we should be able to strike an effective blow to maintain them. But in the language of my favorite poet, "The best laid schemes of mice and men gang aft agley." At the Indianapolis convention a resolution was adopted that no district sign the 1903 scale until all were ready to sign it, which was in conformity with our past policy.

In due time, however, F. L. Robbins, of western Pennsylvania, told the operators that he was going to pay the 1903 scale, irrespective of what they did. Then he told the miners that he was going to operate his mines on their demands and defied them to go before the public and justify their position in trying to stop him from operating his mines. Of course, his position was invulnerable.

My experience is that whenever an employer concedes the demands of his em-

ployees it is unnatural indeed to try and impossible to succeed in stopping his men from resuming work. This condition of affairs called for another resolution, which was adopted, giving the miners the right to sign the 1903 scale with any company, provided, however, that said company was willing to sign the 1903 scale in every district and State where it owned or operated mines.

This resolution virtually killed the former resolution. And according to our national vice-president it also was ignored, which left each district to take care of itself. In my alma mater where I learned my ethics in the fundamental principles of trade-unions our professor taught us never to strike in the face of a glutted market, but when wages were low gradually to restrict the output until our markets were bare or at least in a normal condition. Then demand a fair day's wages for a fair day's work. Hence, it looks remarkable to me to build up fortifications to protect the enemy just before going to war.

However, while we were protecting our operators we led to believe that we ourselves were well fortified with the munitions of war. But alas, it turned out to be an idle dream.

In the Indianapolis conference John McBride told the operators that the miners could live two months on air, and our national administration established the fact. We struck ten weeks on 60 cents a week a member, which we had laid away in District 11's treasury. Our block coal friends, however, fared worse. They struck eleven weeks, less two days, on \$1.37, which they had in their district treasury.

Not one cent came from the national nor the A. F. of L., whom we have been affiliated with for many years, and before the blisters on our hands were healed the national executive board met and assessed us 50 cents a week a member. This kind of assessment on miners is neither based on equity nor justice. In illustration, at the time we were assessed \$1 a week for the anthracite miners, I knew an old man of seventy who had earned \$2.35 in two weeks. The \$2 was cut off him and he got the 35 cents. If he had worked in the block coal district where the 10 per cent was in vogue, he would only have been assessed about 23 cents, which would have been more humane and just.

I have no desire to go deep in to our financial system. However, I will say that notwithstanding our advance in wages I have never heard so much discontent among our people. The universal cry is why don't they send home those organizers and executive board members, who are not only eating up that which the little children ought to have, but building up bank accounts and becoming so corrupt that their old associates scarcely know them when they occasionally visit their families.

When we look over the field we see the anthracite miners utterly defeated, a large portion of Ohio still in the field, and the great State of Illinois, in my opinion, suffering the most crushing defeat in the annals of mining history since the end of the eighteenth century. What effect it will have on other States time only can determine. In our own bituminous field, after being in conference for seventeen days and both parties signing an agreement they have already begun to fight in the same old vexatious way. Yea, verily, it has been the most remarkable strike on record.

Samuel Anderson.
Knightsville, Ind.

THE BUTTE MINERS.

More Light on the Struggle in Behalf of Industrial Unionism in Montana.

Butte, Mont., June 29.—On June 19 the Butte Miners' Union by a decisive vote withdrew from the Montana Federation of Labor, ordered payment of the long-deferred assessment levied by the Western Federation of Miners, and also ordered warrants drawn in payment of the delegates who attended the Denver convention. The Smeltermen's Union of Butte and the Butte Workmen's Union had already taken action on the matter and voted to withdraw from the Montana Federation of Labor. The Federation has been organizing dual unions to the Industrial Workers of the World. The action of the Miners' Union leaves the State Federation in a hopeless plight and decidedly in the minority as far as organized labor is concerned. This is another way of saying that it is a great victory for revolutionary unionism as opposed to capitalist unionism.

The question of assessment grew out of the Western Federation of Miners affiliating with the I. W. W. The Salt Lake City convention of the W. F. of M. authorized its executive officer to represent it at the Chicago convention of the I. W. W. The W. F. of M. was so represented and in this way became affiliated. The question of endorsing the action of the executive officers was submitted to a referendum vote of the W. F. of M. and carried by a large majority of the W. F. of M. organization, though voted down by the Butte Union. As two-thirds of the unions ratified the acts of the executive

union accordingly affiliated. The union on the 10th decided to become affiliated with the I. W. W. and ordered the assessment paid.

The delegates who withdrew from the Denver convention of the Western Federation of Miners were anti-I. W. W., favored remaining in the State Federation, and were also opposed to the payment of those sent to take their places when they walked out. The union ordered all of them paid.

At a meeting following that of the 10th inst., the Butte Miners' Union voted vacant the seats of the old officers, who are controlled by the mine corporations.

These have called a special meeting for the following Sunday, which will be watched with interest by all. The corporations and the grafters are not going to give up without a struggle.

President C. O. Sherman was on the

ground during this interesting tussle between reactionary and progressive unionism.

Fraternally
John Beard.

John Beard.

LETTER-BOX

OFF-HAND ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

NO QUESTIONS WILL BE CONSIDERED THAT COME IN ANONYMOUS LETTERS. ALL LETTERS MUST CARRY A BONA FIDE SIGNATURE AND ADDRESS.

P. G. L., ST. JOSEPH, MO.—As well wait for "the seventh son of a seventh son" to emancipate the working class as for the A. F. of L. system to start work in that direction.

F. O. R., LAWRENCE, MASS.—The Catholic clergy can, just now, do Socialism no greater service than to assail it.

A. H., PHILADELPHIA, PA.—Now to your third question:

It is impossible to answer a statement of such loose and unsupported assertion as that "the Socialists do not and cannot present an adequate plan for handling the most obvious difficulties," and that therefore "Socialism, as a practical working system is unknown even to its advocates." Such assertions justify the belief that you have never read Socialist literature, and are echoing what someone else has told you.

Send to the Labor News, 2-6 New Reade street, this city, for copy of the pamphlet, "The Preamble of the Industrial Workers of the World," after you have read that, send for and read Bel-lamy's "Looking Backward." If still you remain of the same opinion, put your question again, concretely as you will then be able to. Socialism is the only practical social proposition there is.

F. G., KANSAS CITY, MO.—The N. E. C. has decided that

OFFICIAL

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Henry Kuhn, Secretary, 2-6 New

Reade street, New York.

S. L. P. OF CANADA.

National Secretary, Thos. Maxwell, 798

Dundas street, London Ont.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS CO.

2-6 New Reade street, New York City

(The Party's literary agency.)

Notice—For technical reasons no party

announcements can go in that are not

in this office by Tuesday, to p.m.

N. E. C. SUB COMMITTEE.

A regular meeting of the above com-

mittee was held Friday, July 6, at 2-6

New Reade street, with W. Teichlauf in

the chair. Present were: Crawford,

Moren, Teichlauf, Walsh, Schwencz,

Zolot, Vaughan, Heyman and Anderson.

Absent with excuse: Coddington and

Katz; without excuse: Olson, Schmidt

and Jacobson. The financial report for

the three weeks ending with June 30

showed receipts: \$117.65; expenditures:

\$120.24. The Party Press Committee re-

ported progress with the work now in

hand.

Communications: From Section Bisbee,

Ariz., submitting a set of by-laws for

approval which were offered to a com-

mittee composed of Walsh and Teich-

lauf for report at next meeting. From

H. Richter, N. E. C. member of Michi-

gan, regretting inability to attend N. E.

C. session and also reporting about ef-

forts of Detroit police to keep the Party

subject to a system of police permits for

the holding of open-air meetings which

efforts will be vigorously resisted. A

number of communications from organiza-

ers Veal and Gillhaus, the former cover-

ing work at Pittsburgh, Pa., and Chicago,

Ill., while the latter reports as to work

done in Kansas City, Mo., and a num-

ber of places in the State of Kansas en-

route to Colorado. From several S. P.

sources asking for information as to the

form of organization of the S. L. P.,

which information has been sent. From

Section Chicago, Ill., on the matter of

formation of branches in that city, the

organization of a General Committee and

matters connected with local agitation.

From Milwaukee, Wis., inquiring about

employment of canvasser and speaker

and asking for advice. From Globe, Ariz.,

asking for organizing material as an

effort will be made to organize a Section.

From Virginia S. E. C. on formation of

I. W. W. local at Richmond and other

matters pertaining to the work in the

State. From Section Milwaukee, Wis.,

asking for constitutions in the Hungarian

language as well as for literature.

From Olive M. Johnson, N. E. C. mem-

ber for California, a letter intended for

the N. E. C. meeting which, however,

came too late, containing report as to

conditions in that State particularly

those resulting from the San Francisco

disaster.

From Cleveland, Ohio, sending money

for the N. E. C. literature fund and ask-

ing for information as to the time within

which the literature that is to be gotten

out will appear. From Secretary of

Section San Francisco a letter explaining

how the Section is faring since the

fire, stating that the number of members

is now 32 and that a headquarters, it is

expected, will soon be established.

The National Secretary submitted a

circular letter sent to members of the

N. E. C. As the matters therein treated

ought to be brought to the attention of

the entire membership without loss of

time, it was decided to embody the cir-

cular in the minutes. It reads:

New York, July 5, 1906.

To the members of the National Execu-

tive Committee, S. L. P.

Comrades:—The session of the Na-

tional Executive Committee, S. L. P., held in

this city on Sunday, July 1st, instructed

the undersigned to convey to all mem-

bers of the body two important points

decided upon at that meeting and to en-

list the active co-operation of all.

I. In the matter of the N. E. C. Litera-

ture Fund. The income, raised chiefly

in Massachusetts, Texas, Connecticut,

New York, New Jersey, and Ohio, has

been \$384.51. The expenditure, \$305.

One book, "The Iron Treve," by Sue,

has been published. Others should now fol-

low as soon as possible and the raising

of loans for this purpose should be con-

tinued, other States that have done noth-

ing at all to now take a hand as well.

But equally important is the ques-

tion of prompt repayment of the loans

thus far raised so as to make possible

the continuous working of the plan that

gave birth to the N. E. C. Literature

Fund. The action taken by the N. E. C.

is to the effect that every member of

the body at once connect with his or her

respective State Executive Committee

and see to it that steps are taken to take

from the Labor News a quantity of its

publications, push the sale of these books

with extra vigor and out of the proceeds

of these sales the loans are to be repaid.

Prompt action all along the line should

make it an easy matter to get the

amount required. Members are urged to

act on this matter at once and report

to headquarters.

2. Apropos of the fact that the ma-

chinery debt of the Party has now been

fully liquidated, a discussion was had as to how to handle the obligations due to Party members. It was held that, in order to make our position all the more sound and to strengthen the credit of the Party institutions with the Party's own members, the principle must now be strongly emphasized AND PRACTISED that behind every dollar that has been loaned to the Party, stands the entire membership of the Party. That maxim can now be proclaimed and must now be lived up to.

Accordingly, the N. E. C. decided that there be established a "PARTY PRESS SINKING FUND" for which fund collections are to be made all over the country, in season and out of season, the proceeds to be applied to the liquidation of the Party's indebtedness to Party members. A \$400 loan, made some years ago and now pressingly called for, gave additional impetus to this action. You are urged to raise loans to meet that obligation now. THIS MONTH, such loans to be repaid out of the SINKING FUND as fast as collected.

Members of the N. E. C. are urged to take these matters up at once with their State Executive Committees, to have the latter notify the Sections and members and to start with vigor a general movement that will make possible the execution of these plans. Send all funds collected and all reports on these subjects to the National Secretary. Public acknowledgment will be made of all donations received for the SINKING FUND. By order of the National Executive Committee, S. L. P.

Henry Kuhn, National Secretary.

Comrade John Hossack, nominated for National Secretary, sent letter declining the nomination. Since it was not feasible to find a suitable second candidate on the spot, a committee of two was elected, Moren and Heyman, to go over the field and report at the next meeting.

Election of officers was reported by Sections: Essex County, N. J.; Minneapolis, Minn.; Fall River, Mass., and Kalamazoo, Mich.

Adjourned.

Timothy Walsh,

Recording Secretary.

NEW YORK STATE AGITATION FUND.

During the week ending with Saturday, July 7, the following items were received to help along the N. Y. S. E. C. in its endeavor to gather signatures needed to place the S. L. P. ticket on the official ballot and, at the same time, carry on an agitation in the State: Chas. Bitterbaum, New York.... \$ 1.00 Max Greenberg, Brooklyn..... 1.00 Socialist Educational Club, Brooklyn..... 5.00 Julius Zimny, Ossining..... 50 Julius Samuels, New York..... 2.00 Percentage, Picnic of Section New York Co. on July 4..... 20.00 Monroe Fuller, Sherburne..... 25 Clayman, Rochester..... 50 L. Meinecke, Brooklyn..... 1.00 A. Olson, New York..... 3.00

Total for the week..... \$ 34.25

Acknowledged on June 30.... 296.79

Grand total on July 7.... \$331.04

Henry Kuhn, Fin. Secy.,

New York State Executive Committee.

GENERAL AGITATION FUND.

Received during the week ending with Saturday, July 7, the following:

Walter A. Simons, E. Petaluma, Cal..... 50 J. Condor, Hayes, So. Dak..... 1.00 Wm. P. Hainsworth, No. Andover, Mass..... 5.00 S. Thompson, New York..... 5.00 J. Pixley, Topeka, Kan., per A. Gillhaus..... 50 A. Olson, New York..... 2.00 Chas. L. Halfman, Flushing, N. Y..... 50

Total..... \$ 14.50

Previously acknowledged..... 2,804.80

Grand total..... \$2,819.30

Henry Kuhn, National Secretary.

STATE OF WASHINGTON, TAKE NOTICE!

Readers of the Daily and Weekly People who are interested in our move-
ment, should write for "The Bulletin,"
our publication for July, that will be
sent to every interested reader free of
charge, if requested, by S. M. Dehly,
Fin. Secy-Treas., Box 1040, Seattle,
Wash.

C. H. Duncan, of Spokane, State Organ-
izer has taken up Socialistic Labor
Party work at Seattle. He has there
a wide field for his capacity for good
work—and he will, of course, succeed,
with the aid of the good old stock.

ST. LOUIS, ATTENTION!

Labor demonstration by the Industrial
Workers of the World.

Every workingman and woman should
hear Eugene V. Debs on "Industrial
Unionism," at Riverside Park, 4200 South
Broadway, Sunday, July 23d, at 2 p. m.

Admission 10 cents. Children free.

THE FRENCH LABOR MOVE-
MENT

A PICTURE DRAWN OF ITS PRESENT STATUS BY ONE WHO IS AN ACTIVE PARTICIPANT—ECONOMIC ACTION—POLITICAL ACTION—THE EIGHT HOUR DAY—OTHER MANIFESTATIONS OF THE BOILING OF THE POT AS IT BOILS IN FRANCE.

Paris, France, June 18.—After more than eight years of internal strife, the labor movement of France is making evident progress. The opposing Socialist organizations merged (in April 1905) into a national united party, and, since the Bourges Convention (September, 1904), the trades unions are more and more largely converted to revolutionary industrialism.

In this land of old revolutionary traditions, the petty bourgeois radicals are practically masters of the political government since June, 1899. They advocated and promised reforms *** and now they are slowly overflowed by the proletarian masses, which they have roused for reform, and, which, being deceived, are turning to Socialism.

On electoral grounds, French workingmen are turning to Socialism.

On industrial grounds, they are turning to the "general strike" and the "systematically unlawful" movements (action directe).

Since the beginning of the year 1906, we have seen two great proofs that the "temperature is rising": the eight-hour day agitation and the last general elections.

What Does the Eight-Hour Agitation Mean?

In countries of English speech, eight-hour day campaigns have been often made on the grounds of pure and simple unionism, and the eight-hour day sounds somewhat like a purely reform measure to American ears. On the contrary, the campaign was made, in France, on strictly revolutionary grounds. An eight-hour day conquest was not considered as an effort towards a reform: it was a revolutionary training of the working class.

According to the old and excellent motto of the Internationale: "The participation of workers must be the work of the workers themselves," the Bourges Convention of the "Confederation Generale du Travail," decided that the workers would be fools to wait until after a so-called labor law to get the eight-hour day. Labor festivals and processions on May 1 are useless and grotesque. The workers must directly impose their will upon the employers—May 1, 1906, was the date after which the fight shall begin. For nineteen months, an educational agitation was carried on an industrial basis. There were no appeals to craft interests, but to class interests.